# THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET PRINCE OF DENMARK.

*Enter* Barnardo *and* Franciſco, *two Sentinels.*

*Bar.* Who's there?

*Fran.* Nay anſwer me, ſtand and unfold your ſelfe.

*Bar.* Long live the King.

*Fran. Barnardo?*

*Bar.* Hee.

*Fran.* You come moſt carefully upon your houre.

*Bar.* 'Tis now ſtrooke twelve: get thee to bed *Franciſco.*

*Fran.* For this reliefe much thanks, 'tis bitter cold,
And I am ſicke at heart.

*Bar.* Have you had quiet guard?

*Fran.* Not a mouſe ſtirring.

*Bar.* Well, goodnight:
If you doe meet *Horatio* and *Marcellus*,
The rivalls of my watch, bid them make haſte.

*Enter Horatio and Marcellus.*

*Fran.* I thinke I heare them. Stand ho: who is there?

*Hora.* Friends to this ground.

*Mar.* And Liegemen to the Dane.



WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Hamlet* (STC 22279) LONDON, 1637 NATIONAL LIBRARY OF SCOTLAND (Bute.476) Octavo